

# Venus, Wanda Wulz

It's not me  
It's not me  
It's not me  
I'm not here  
It's not me  
I guess  
This is fake  
I can't even get  
What you say  
It's not me  
It's not me  
No, it's not me at all  
And I grit my teeth  
But I choke  
I just need to breathe  
In that warmth

I'll go where I'll get rid of me  
I'll float, I'll bleed  
Get rid of me

It's not me  
It's not real  
Can't recall  
What I'd been  
It's a mess I'm in  
I just try  
To get out of me  
For a while  
It's not me  
It's not true  
I think nothing of you  
This time I escape  
And I throw  
All my past away  
And I hope

I'll go where I'll get rid of me  
I'll float, I'll bleed  
Get rid of me